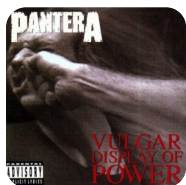


Hollow – Pantera

What's left inside him?
Don't he remember us?
Can't he believe me?
We seemed like brothers
Talked for hours last month
About what we wanna be
I sit now with his hand in mine
But I know he can't feel
No one knows
What's done is done
It's as if he were dead
I'm close with his mother
And she cries endlessly
Lord, how we miss him
At least what's remembered
It's so important
To make best friends in life
But it's hard when my friend
Sits with blank expressions
No one knows
What's done is done
It's as if he were dead
(He as hollow as I alone now)
(He as hollow as I alone now)
(He as hollow as I alone now)
(He as hollow as I alone now)
He as hollow as I alone
A shell of my friend, just flesh and bone
There's no soul, he sees no love
I shake my fists at skies above
Mad at God
Mad
He as hollow as I converse
I wish he'd waken from this curse
Hear my words before it's through
I want to come in after you

My best friend
My best frieeeeeend
Whoa-whoa
Come back!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych